



"The Ballad of Robin"

**In London lived a fine young boy
Who had been left alone
His mother had gone to serve the queen
To war his father had gone**

**He went to a monastery
Where he learned to whittle
He made a puppet, a boat, and a harp
But broke a cross with a chisel**

**He stayed in a hotel on his adventure
But there some robbers had stayed
They tried to steal his gold
But his group had gotten away**

**A big fog rolled over the valley
The castle, the Welsh attacked
The soldiers fought hard
But water, they began to lack**

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